

# Eminem - Square Dance Lyrics

People! It feels so good to be back  
Ladies and Gentlemen, introducing the new  
And improved, you know who

Never been the type to bend or budge  
The wrong button to push, no friend of Bush  
I'm the center piece, you're a Maltese  
I'm a pitbull off his leash, all this peace talk can cease  
All these people I had to leave in limbo  
I'm back now, I've come to release this info  
I'll be brief and let me just keep shit simple  
Can a bitch don't want no beef with Slim  
No! Not even on my radar  
So won't you please jump off my dick, lay off and stay off  
And follow me as I put these crayons to chaos  
From sÃ©cance to sÃ©cance

C'mon now, let's all get on down  
Let's dosido now, we gon' have a good ol' time  
Don't be scurred, cause thur ain't nothin' to worry 'bout  
Let your hur down

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Let your hair down to the track, yeah kick on back  
The Boogiemonster of rap, yeah the man's back  
With a plan to ambush this Bush administration  
Mush the Senate's face in, push this generation  
Of kids to stand and fight for the right to say somethin'  
You might not like, this white hot light  
That I'm under, no wonder I look so sunburnt  
Oh no I won't leave no stone unturned  
Oh no I won't leave, won't go nowhere  
Do si do, oh yo ho, hello there

Oh yeah, don't think I won't go there  
Go to Beirut and do a show there  
Yeah you laugh till your motherfuckin' ass gets drafted  
While you're at band camp thinkin' the crap can't happen  
'Til you fuck around, get an anthrax napkin  
Inside a package wrapped in Saran Wrap wrappin'  
Open the plastic and then you stand back gaspin'  
Fuckin' assassins, hijackin' Amtrak, crashin'  
All this terror, America demands action

Next thing you know, you've got Uncle Sam's ass askin'  
To join the army or what you'll do for their navy

You just a baby, gettin' recruited at eighteen  
You're on a plane now, eatin their food and their baked beans  
I'm twenty-eight, they gon'  
Take you 'fore they take me  
Crazy insane, or insane crazy?  
When I say Hussein, you say Shady  
My views ain't changed, still inhumane, wait  
Arraigned two days late, the date's today, hang me

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Nothin' moves me more than a groove that soothes me  
Nothin' soothes me more than a groove that boosts me  
Nothin' boosts me more, or suits me beautifully  
There's nothin' you can do to me, stab me shoot me  
Psychotic hypnotic product, I got it the antibiotic  
Ain't nobody hotter and so on and yada yada  
God I talk a lotta hum de lay de la la  
Oochie walla walla, um di da dah da dah but you gotta gotta  
Keep movin, there's more music to make

Keep makin new shit, produce hits to break  
The monotony, what's gotten into me?  
Drugs, rock, and Hennessey, thug like I'm 'Pac on my enemies  
On your knees, got you under siege  
Somebody you would give a lung to be  
Hungry, like a fuckin' younger me  
Fuck the fee, I can get you jumped for free  
Yeah buddy, laugh it's funny, I have the money  
To have you killed by somebody who has nothing  
I'm past bluffing, pass the KY  
Let's get ready for some intense, serious ass fucking!

(Dr. Dre)  
Wants to square dance with me  
(Nasty nas)  
Wants to square dance with me  
(X to the Z)  
Wants to square dance with me  
(Busta rhymes)  
Wants to square dance with me

(Cana bitch)  
Won't square dance with me  
(Fan a bitch)  
Won't square dance with me  
(Canada bis)  
Don't want no parts of me  
Dirty dozen  
Wants to square dance with you  
Yee haw